THE LEADING CANDIDATES WHO WILL BE BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

Governor Campos Salles Is the Choice of the Government Party for the Chief Magistracy-Senator

BRAZIL'S COMING ELECTION. STATISTICS ABOUT THE SEA. MAY GET SLICE OF FORTUNE Curious Figures About Its Weight Depth and Volume-Average Depth 12,000 Feet. From Pearson's Magazine.

I intend to take my revenge on the sea for the past indignities suffered from him and to deal deliberately in personalities about him. Inviting to my side his many victims who have suffered the like indig-Sodre for Opposition.

The two parties who will contest the next presidential election in Brazil have now selected their candidates—the Government party choosing Governor Campos Salles, of San Paulo, for the presidency, and Senator Rosa de Silva, of Pernambuco, for the vice presidency, while the opposition party has chosen Senator Lauro Sodre, ex-governor of Para, and Senator Fernando Lobo, of Minas Geraes, for the same offices.

Dr. Campos Salles and the present president, Prudente de Moraes, were the first Kepublican members of the commons during the time of the empire; it is, therefore natural, so to say, that one should succeed the moral of the commons, in 1884, his popularity has constantly increased, both at home and abroad, where he is known as the "Brazilian Gambetta," a very appropriate of the sea beat the land. As to beauty, and sourced the like indignities, I propose that we/weigh, measure and gauge him, bottle him, play games with him and show him up generally—for, like most bullies, he is a bit of a humbug. For our attack on the sea we shall want a few facts to start from, and here they are:

We take the statements of four good mer. a physicist, a statistician, add the result that the surface of the sea is 12,500,000,000,000,000 tons and his volume 322,000,000,000,000 tons and his volume is 12,000,000,000,000 tons and his volume it lies that the average depth of the sea is 12,000 feet (more than two and one-half stone, or as much as a small child 8 or 10 years of age. From these figures, Mr. Schooling deduces that the sea is slimply nowhere when we compare it with the land of this planet as regards the solid quantities of weight, depth and volume:

"Only in the superficial quality of surface does the sea beat the land. As to beauty,



GOVERNOR SALLIS, CHOICE OF THE GOVERNMENT PARTY FOR NEXT PRESIDENT OF BRAZIL.

ECLIPSE OF THE SUN IN CHINA. Occus on Their New Year's Day and Causes the Emperor Great

Fenr. From the North China Herald.

From the North China Herald.

Felipses of the sun and moon—more especially those of the sun—in China are treated as a warning from heaven that the reigning prince has been wanting in wisdom and morality. This is now exemplified by an imperial edict dealing with an eclipse of the sun which the imperial this? The derelict's lips quivered and he looked

wisdom and morality. This is now exemplified by an imperial edict dealing with an eclipse of the sun which the imperial board of astronomy at Pekin has just reported to the throne as about to occur on Jenuary 2, 1898, which happens to be the Chinese New Year's day.

The decree in question states that "for centuries an eclipse of the sun nas been accepted by the princes of past dynasties as a warning to themselves from heaven to reform their ways and rue righteously, and even in the present dynasty, namely during the reigns of Kang Hsi and Chien Lung (A. D. 1692-139), there happened eclipses of the sun on New Year's day." In view of thi sand the warning such an occurrence seemed to indicate the emperor declares that he is "illied with a great fear" and that he has tried "during his moments of leisure inwardly to question himself as to the errors he has committed." Farther, as "a token of humility and submission to the will of heaven. he commands that the New Year day ceremonies of congratulation paid to him, held annually in the Taiho throne hall, be changed to the Chients-ing throne hall—the last named meaning "to clear the political atmosphere."

The derellet's lips quivered and he looked that it could send you to state's prison for that I could send you to state's prison for this."

The derellet's lips quivered and he looked believes lips quivered and he looked that he is deferly woman, his wife. There were yet. Finally, she saidingly at the elderly woman, his wife. There were a victim to consumption. The derellet's lips quivered and he looked the elderly woman, his wife. There were quite wrong, sir. This is consumption medicine. My husband has long that he is a victim to consumption. Just before we left Canada he had his life insured for my benefit, unknown to me that he is a victim to consumption. Just before we left Canada he had his life insured for my benefit, unknown to me that he is a victim to consumption. Just before we left Canada he had his life insured for my benefit and the last he we were tars i

named meaning "to clear the political atmosphere."

The annual banquet given to the clansmen of the imperial house on the day in question is also ordered to be discontinued for that year, while every one belonging to the court is commanded to put on sober everyday — ments while the eclipse is in evidence, instead of gorgeous full dress court robes demanded by etiquette the first day of the year. The court will then assemble in the inner palace, where an altar to heaven will be erected, facing the open air, before which the emperor and his full court will prostrate themselves "to beseech the mercy of high heaven to his chosen people."

men of the imperial house on the day in question is also ordered to be discontinued for that year, while every one belonging to the court is commanded to put on sober everyday genents while the eclipse is in evidence, instead of gorgeous full dress court robes demanded by etiquette the first day of the year. The court will then assemble in the inner palace, where an altar to heaven will be erected, facing the open air, before which the emperor and his full court will prostrate themselves "to beseet the mercy of high heaven to his chosen people."

Where Smuggling is the Thing.

At Negales, A. T., there is a famous cigar store and drinking resort, patronized open by and above board by even the federal authorities, that is built exactly plumb with the international boundary line. It boasts a little bay window abutment on the southern walls that pays taxes to the Mexican republic. In the bay window is a choice selection of Mexican cigars that are smoked chiefly in the United States, without Carles of Mexican cigars that are smoked chiefly in the United States, without and proprietor of this place.

Mrs. George Boyden, of Susquehanna, Pa., is one of the few women in Pennsylvania is one of the few women in Pennsylvania to ever killed a deer this season. Each year she spends ever a hunting deer and other pame. Mrs. Boyden wilds of Pike county with her husband, bunting deer and other pame. Mrs. Boyden wilds of Pike county with her husband, bunting deer and other game. Mrs. Boyden wilds of Pike county with her husband, bunting deer and other pame. Mrs. Boyden wilds of Pike county with her husband, bunting deer and other game. Mrs. Boyden wilds of Pike county with her husband, bunting deer and other pame. Mrs. Boyden wilds of Pike county with her husband, bunting deer and other game. Mrs. Boyden wilds of Pike county with her husband, bunting deer and other game. Mrs. Boyden wilds of Pike county with her husband, bunting deer and other game. Mrs. Boyden wilds of Pike county with her husband, bunting deer and other game. M

designation, as he possesses the oratorical gifts of that French leader, and, like him, represents in his country that hidden power so greatly commented on by Clemenceau and the Duc de Broglie.

He has studied, has traveled throughout Europe, and has had a long experience in government affairs, being, successively, after the proclamation of the republic, minister of justice, senator and governor of Ban Faulo, the richest and most prosperous tate in Brazil. While in Europe he made the acquaintance and friendship of the set successively, and the senator and governor of the statesmen of France, England, Germits of the infant republic's was proclaimed, that is to say, at the most critical moment of the infant republic's was proclaimed, that is to say, at the most critical moment of the infant republic's life, he proved himself worthy of the confidence of his countrymen. His first act was to abolish the centralized law organization of the late empire; he then proceeded at once to organize new legal measures, basing them on sound principles of federal law; this he achieved with such success that when the constituent assembly met to frame a new constitution it found the task comparatively easy. On leaving the cabine by the contract of the infant republic's silfe, he proved himself worthy of the confidence of his countrymen. His first act was to abolish the centralized law organization of the late empire; he then proceeded at once to organize new legal measures, basing them on sound principles of federal law; this he achieved with such success that when the constituent assembly met to frame a new constitution it found the task comparatively easy. On leaving the cabine and the constituent assembly met to frame a part of these tin shapes would be large of the sea well move and the law of the worth of the largest was not sorting to all the individual to a new proper of the state of San Paulo, a position which he still holds.

Dr. Manuel Ferraz de Campos Salles is now in his 56th year, having been born in San Pulo on Febru pale. "What do you mean?" he asked of the

"What do you mean?" he asked of the old fellow.
"I mean that you've been smuggling opium into the United States," said the old feilow. "I'm a detective," and he showed his badge.
He ran his hand up under the other man's coat at the back and, after fumbling about, produced several bottles and packages.

Real Thing in Dianas.

PHILADELPHIA HEIRS TO A \$15,000, 000 ESTATE TAKE HEART.

Government of Holland Forced to Admit Justice of the Claim-Fight of Twenty Years Likely to Be Successful.

The Philadelphia heirs to Captain Johannes Withe's estate of 60,000,000 marks, or \$15,000,000, left by the old Dane nearly a hundred years ago, are beginning to take heart, and realize that after a fight extending over a period of twenty years against the kingdom of Holland there is a possibility of succeeding in their efforts.

Letters have just been received from Mrs. Wilhelmina Hansen, of Copenhagen, one of the heirs, who is conducting the fight on be-half of the heirs, that she has succeeded in establishing her claim to the fortune in such a manner that the government of Holland is practically cornered, and will have to give up the money. She says that she has spent her entire fortune on the case and asks for assistance to carry it through. Peter Larsen, of Brooklyn, another of the heirs, who is a wealthy contractor and builder, has just sold out his business and will shortly sail for Copenhagen with his family and will devote all his time and money to help Mrs. Hansen in getting the vast estate. land is practically cornered, and will have

will shortly sail for Copenhagen with his family and will devote all his time and money to help Mrs. Hansen in getting the vast estate.

When the old captain died in 1739 he left an only child—a son, Johan Henrick, who was born in Ditmarsken. The boy believing that he would inherit all his father's wealth, led a, fast and dissolute life. Remonstrances from his father were in vain. He even went so far as to marry Karen Morgensdatter, a girl far beneath him, against the earnest entreaties of his wealthy parent. So embittered did the old captain become over the waywardness of his only child that when he found he was about to die he left the whole of his immense fortune, piled up in the West Indian slave trade, to the Holland government to found a school for orphan children. His will stated that at the end of 100 years the property was to be divided among his descendants, if there were any, and they made their claim good to the property. Thus it was that he punished his only son and visited the sins of the father upon the children of the third and fourth generation. Johan Henrik became a sergeant in the Danish army. He had three-sons and a daughter. Their names were Johann, the eldest, who was a schoolmaster: Carl Holter, Christopher and Bertha. Bertha was born in Frederica in 1733. The three grandsons and the granddaughter of Captain Withe all married, thus forming four separate branches of the family.

Heirs in Philadelphia.

The Philadelphia heirs are Mrs. Meta Jensen, of 329 North Fifth street, who keeps an apartment house, and William Munk, a messenger in the office of Theodore Voorhees, first vice president of the Philadelphia & Reading Railway Company. Mrs. Jensen is a widow with two sons, Christian, aged 17, who is an elevator boy in the Lincoln apartment house at Thirteenth and Locust streets, and Lawrence, aged 8, who is attending school. She has been in this country for fifteen years. Mrs. Jensen's hushand, Carl Jensen, was an immigrant inspector and steamship agent in Philadelphia. At the time of his death in 1894 he was president of the Brotherhood of the Union. He died penniless and left his widow, who was a beautiful young woman, only 32 years of age, to battle with the world for herself and two children.

A year ago, when it became known that Mrs. Jensen was one of the heirs to the Withe estate, she received hundreds of offers of marriage from all parts of the United States. One offer came from a state senator of the state of New York. Doctors, lawyers and even clergymen aspired to her hand. Many sent her their photographs, and over a dozen came on and proposed to her hand. Many sent her their photographs, and over a dozen came on and proposed ther in person, but she realized that they were simply after her money, and declined them all. Only two months ago the state senator renewed his offer, but Mrs. Jensen says that he also inquired how the suit was getting on in the same letter, which showed only too plainly the trend of his thoughts.

Woman of Refinement.

Woman of Refinement.

Mrs. Jensen is a woman of refinement and bears her misfortune bravely. She speaks Danish, Norwegian, German and English. Her father was Captain Alfred Miller, one of the handsomest officers in the Danish army. He fought with great distinction in the wars against Germany in 1848 and 1861. Her mother was Charlotte Christensen, a daughter of Orlof Christensen, the first inventor of the merry-go-round. Mrs. Jensen's mothen was an exquisite needlewoman and embroiderer. Several pieces of tapestry made by her adorn the walls of Mrs. Jensen's home. The boy, Christian, who runs the elevator at the Lincoln apartment house, is a handsome youth, who would grace any uniform, and shows marked evidences of good blood and careful training. Many members of the Manheim Cricket Club will remember the other heir, William Munk, who, with his wife, had charge of Woman of Refinement. Club will remember the other heir, William Munk, who, with his wife, had charge of the dormitories at the club house last summer. William lives in a tastefully furnished little house at 4455 Cleveland avenue, Wayne Junction. He is a cousin of Mrs. Jensen, they both being descended from Rasmus Sorensen Munk, who married old Captain Withe's only granddaughter. Mrs. Munk's father is still alive and resides in Copenhagen.

A LESSON IN ECONOMY.

How the Maiden of Limited Means May Save Money and Make a

Very Good Appearance. Even the maiden of very limited means may, by the use of a little forethought, make a very good appearance with the expenditure of a very small amount of money. First of all, engage a woman of good taste, and who is an expert with her needle to come to you for several days. These

First of all, engage a woman of good taste, and who is an expert with her needle, to come to you for several days. These dressmakers may be had for sums ranging from a dollar and a quarter to two dollars and a half, and they will take an interest in making over dresses that a more hurried dressmaker cannot possibly take. Before it is time for the dressmaker to come to you take account of stock and rip and press all material that is at all presentable, steam all pieces of velvet, and carefully brush and rub all pieces of passementerie; then lay your material in its refreshed condition before the arbiter of your fate. If there is anything at all worth using, you may rest assured that your wardrobe will be greatly benefited by the means you have taken.

Take a dress that to you appears almost hopeless from being badly worn under the arms and frayed out around the skirt. Rip out the large sleeves and from the pieces taken from them make entirely new side bedies to take the place of the worn ones. and out of the pieces of velvet make tiny jackets. Trim the jackets with any pleces of passementerie that you may chance to have; make a velvet collar refresh the skirt; put a new binding on, and you will be surprised to find what magic a little pressing and renovating has wrought.

If you have a cloth dress that you have worn until you are tired of it, carefully rip it, remove the llinings, then baste the seams carefully together; take it to the dyer, and he will tell you which colors will be best taken by the goods. From these colors make your selection and for two dollars, or two and a half, behold, bright and fresh, the materials for a best Sunday gown? In selecting the color for the dress bear in mind any pieces of velvet, silk or other trimming you may chance to have, and by this means the entire dress may be made without the expenditure of any money, except that paid for the dyeing. Should you happen to have one of the old empire coats of a few seasons ago, you are ready for this winter's fashions, for a Russian blo

Trying to Find Out.

From the San Francisco Examiner.
"Hello, William," remarked Milton to Shakespeare, "what are you doing-studying your own works?"
"Not exactly, John," replied the great dramatist. "I am reading some of these nineteenth century articles and trying to discover whether Hamlet was insane or not."

From the Detroit Free Press.

"I always have my husband sit next the assle, so he won't make me uncomfortable when he goes out between acts."

"H'm! I always sit next the assle myself, so I can make my husband uncomfortable when he attempts to go out between acts."

Twenty-nine New Englanders Proclaimed as the

Elect. It matters not now whether your great-great-grandfather led a charge against the British or some great-uncle of your wife's great-grandfathers held a blockhouse British or some great-uncle of your wife's great-grandfathers held a blockhouse against Indians. The Colonial Dames and Daughters of the Revolution are as nothing at all compared with the new Order of Twenty-nine, organized by twenty-nine New England families, who say that they are the real aristocracy of the Puritanical region.

It is especially unfortunate in view of the fact that nearly everybody in New England thinks he or she belongs to a "good family," and therefore joins a colonial society. The only mark of "good family," it seems, is the possession by your ancestor of a coat-of-arms when he landed here.

ancestor of a coat-of-arms when he landed here.

Says one of the favored twenty-nine: "We realize that our society will deal a heavy blow to the other New England societies which have boasted of late of their aristocratic origin. The Order of the Twenty-Nine is a logical necessity. If we are to have an aristocracy let us have it official and historical."

The names of those who, according to the records of the New England Historical Genealogical Society, are eligible to membership in the Order of the Twenty-Nine follow:

Joseph Alsons of New Haven Conn.

Vine follow:
Joseph Alsops, of New Haven, Conn.
Samuel Appleton, of Ipswich, Mass.
Thomas Broughton, of Boston.
Obadiah Bruen, of New London, Conn.
Rev. Peter Bulkley, of Concord, Mass.
Rev. Charles Chauncey, of Cambridge,
Jass.

Rev. Charles Chauncey, of Cambridge, Mass.

Leonard Chester, of Wethersfield, Conn. Rev. John Davenport, of New Haven. Humphrey Davie, of Boston.

John Drake, of Boston.

Edmund Fawkner, of Andover, Mass. George Fenwick, of Saybrook, Conn. William Gayer, of Nantucket, Mass. William Hanbury, of Boston.

Roger Harlakenden, of Cambridge, Mass. John Hunlock, of Boston.

William Jeffrey, of Newport, R. I. William Leete, of Guilford, Conn. Percival Lowe, of Newbury, Mass.

Edward Palmes, of New Haven, Conn. Herbert Pelham, of Cambridge, Mass. Samuel Penhallow, of Portsmouth, N. H. David Phippen, of Hingham, Mass. Sir Richard Salstonstall, of Watertown, Mass.

Mass.
William Snelling, of Boston.
Samuel Symonds, of Ipswich.
John Thorndyke, of Beverly, Mass.
George Wyllys, of Hartford, Conn.
John Winthrop, of Boston.

TRUE ARISTOCRACY.

It Is That of Intelligence, and Is th Only Kind That Will Endure.

From Leslie's Weekly. Ferdinand Brunetlere, the most brilliant people by his lectures last spring, has writ-

people by his lectures last spring, has written his views of us and he sees the coming aristocracy of the country in the universities. "The universitarie tendencies in America," he says, "are on the way to constitute an aristocracy of intelligence in that great democracy."

Perhaps Monsieur Brunetiere is right. It is the only kind of aristocracy that will hold. The four hundred is a congregation, but it is not an aristocracy. Wealth cannot build enduring pedigrees. One of the richest men in the country the other day practically disinherited his two sons. We have exhaustless instances of fortunes dissipated and the almighty dollar crushes more people than it rolls into society. The society that lives in the personal columns of the daily newspapers is not the culture or the civilization of the times any more than valinglory is scholarship.

or the civilization of the times any more than vainglory is scholarship.

There is this great thing about such an aristocracy: Its doors will always be open to achievement. Those who can reach them by ability will find a welcome. We must thank the great Frenchman for having solved the riddle of the times. It sounds big—"an aristocracy of intelligence"—and may we all become aristocrats!

SAVED MOUNT VERNON.

Washington's Home Preserved by the

Efforts of a Virginia Woman. Few of the visitors at Mount Vernon are aware that when being shown through the rooms of Washington's home by the the rooms of Washington's home by the sweet faced old lady who resides there that it was due to the efforts of their guide that the old house was saved from decay and ruin. Miss Ann Cunnigham has lived there since the close of the civil war. She moved in when the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association bought the property and by her energy the plantation house and furniture have been restored to their former condition. Miss Cunningham is a native Virginian of gentle birth. One day in mer condition. Miss Cunningham is a native Virginian of gentle birth. One day in 1853 when steaming up the Potomac river and hearing the steamer bell toll when passing Washington's grave, she became possessed with an idea about Mount Vernon. The place was then occupied by a great-grandnephew of the first president, John Augustine Washington. It was in a state of decay and the generous hospitality of the owner, who treated every passing stranger as a guest, made the expenditure of money for repairs utterly impossible. Miss Cunningham, inspired by her surroundings, formed plans to restore it. Her first call was to the women of the South, and on July 12, 1854, the first meeting was held. Edward Everett was one of the first to offer his services, and as the result of his lectures \$85,000 was contributed to the fund.

Northern people withdrew when they learned the property was to be turned over to Virginia, but on March 17, 1856, the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association was formed. A certain congressman vowed he would defeat the association but at a

the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association was formed. A certain congressman vowed he would defeat the association, but at a critical time Mr. Washington showed his loyalty and just at the time when Miss Cunningham was ready to die from overanxiety and discouragement a definite conclusion was reached. After that she lay in a stupor for three weeks. In addition to the actual price of the plantation \$300,000 had to be raised for repairs, and when matters were progressing finely the civil war broke out and confusion was the result. Mount Vernon was neutral ground throughout the bitter struggle. When the war ended the property was bought and Miss Cunningham appointed guardian.

SAVED HIS LIFE BY A JEST. How Archee Armstrong's Ready Wit Helped Him Out of an Unpleasantness.

From the December St. Nicholas.

Archee Armstrong was the well-beloved jester of King James VI. of Scotland, afterward James I. of England, and this is the traditional story of their introduction:

"One day a shepherd with the carcass of a sheep upon his shoulders was tracked to his cottage on the moorlands by the officers of justice. In the cottage they found a vacant-faced lad, rocking a cradie with more attention than a boy is accustomed to give that duty: this, however, did not arouse their suspicions. They searched the cottage throughly, but falled to discover the sheep. They were about to depart when one of their number accidentally looked into the cradle, and—the stolen sheep lay there! The lad, who was supposed to be the thief, was brought before King James VI. of Scotlend. He was tried, convicted, and sentenced to die. He began to plead with the king. He was a poor, ignorant fellow, he sud; he had heard of the Bible and would like to read it through before he died. Would the king respite him until he did so? The king readily gave his consent, whereupon the culprit immediately said. Then hang me if I ever read a word o't, as lang as my een are open."

The witty reply captured the king. He pardoned the prisoner, and took him into his scrvice as jester. In that capacity Archee was soon a prime favorite. From the December St. Nicholas.

FLASHES OF FUX.

Friend—"This seems to be a comfortable flat." Harlemite—"It does. It makes that impression on everybody who doesn't live in it."—Puck. in it."-Puck.

Mistress-"Bridget, are there any letters for me this morning?" Bridget-"Only two postal cards, but there's nothing of importance in them."-Fllegende Blatter.
"I am told." remarked Miss Cayenne, "that you said some very clever things last evening." "Yes." replied Willie Wishington: "It is very discouraging." "What is."
"The surprised manner in which everybedy is talking about it."-Washington Star.

hedy is talking about it."—Washington Star.

"Seems to me I've seen your face before?" said the judge, peering through his spectacles. "Yes, your honor, you have," replied the prisoner; "I am the professor who gives the young lady next door to you lessons on the plano." "Six years!" c.me from the judge, quickly.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Yes," he said thoughtfully. "I admit that I have been leading a pretty fast life, and everyone seems to agree that I cought to reform. But the fact is I don't know what I ought to do first!" 'Ought to do first!" they all cried in astonishment. "Why, you ought to settle down and.—"That's just the question." he interrupted. "Ought I to settle down or settle up first?"—Chicago Post.

COLD KISSES, WARM KISSES AND THE KISS FICTITIOUS.

Lovers Who Kissed Under Cover of Neptune's Clonk-Browning on the Summum Bonum in Earthly Bliss.

St. Paul's, of London, devotes a page to the somewhat sentimental subject of kissthe ordinary salutation amongst country folk in England, and it is not unusual ever new in some districts for a rustic to say "Bus me" to an acquaintance. But as tribute to rank it is unknown in England, except in the case of the releging sovbalsemain, and on occasions of ceremony only. Her hand is kissed by the ministers, ambassadors and great officers of state on their appointment; by bishops on their preferment; by peers and peeresses their preferment; by peers and peeresses on their succession; and by "the general company" at drawing rooms. When the throne is occupied by a king, he is the donor instead of the recipient in the case of the presentation of ladies. The lord lieutenant of Ireland, in his capacity of royal representative, bestows a kiss on the brow of each lady presented to him.

But in some foreign countries, notably in Austria and Russia, the rule of hand kissing is very strictly and generally ob-serced. In Russia it is the custom for servants to kiss their mistress' hand in the morning and at night; the right hand is, therefore, reserved for inferiors and the left for the salutes of friends and equals. The reigning sovereigns of most European countries, whether kings or queens, receive the baisemain from all their subjects.

The Kiss Perfunctory.

The German fashion of saluting always on the lips is to be deprecated, since it reduces the whole art of kissing to one dead level. In England we are colder mannered, and while we bow to the unwritten law which ordains that we should kiss, for the sake of politeness, many people to whom we are indifferent, we reserve different degrees of warmth in our salutations to those for whom we cherish sentiments of regard, affection, love and devotion. There is our kiss indiscriminately bestowed on new connections, our cousins wives, or our aunts' husbands; our parents' old friends, who because they have held us in their arms during our infancy, or known us when we were so high, claim some more personal mark of attention than the ordinary handshake on the relations, near and distant, of our husbands or our wives, and on a host of other people for whom we are absolutely devoid of sentiment. dead level. In England we are colder mart-

The Kiss Social.

The kiss social, though a shade more voluntary, is of the same order as this last, and it consists of the slightest, shortest brushing of the lips against the cheek or brow of the recipient. There is the kiss polite, which we persistently offer to some disagreeable relative whom, for reasons, frequently mercenary ones, we wish to propitiate, or to a friend with whom we are not on good terms, and whom we

we are not on good terms, and whom we are anxious to conciliate.

Then there is the kiss platonic; and this is seldom mutual, nor are the results thereof measurable. It may be offered from an impulse that is indefinite, yielded from a kindly, or pitiful, motive; given or taken from a transient feeling of idle appreciation or admiration; it is but brief, and often is not repeated, yet the memory may survive in one heart only, and, like a ray of sunshine on a folded blossom, may expand the petals of affection into the full blown flower of love. Wherefore, O men and youths, matrons and maids, beware of the danger lurking in the plausible guise of the kiss platonic:

Kipling on Kining. For kissing cynicism who can rival Mr. Rudyard Kipling-notably in his "Maxims

of Hafiz," when he says:
"My son, if a maiden deny thee, and scuffingly bid thee give o'er.
Yet lip meets with lip at the lastwardget out! she has been there before.
They are pecked on the ear, and the chin, and the nose, who are lacking in lore."

The Kiss Fletitions. But it remains for Mr. George Meredith.

the Browning of our prose, "the greatest, if the least intelligible, of our living novelists," to invent or describe an unique kiss, when in Lord Ormont and his Aminta he contrives that his heroine and her schol-arly lover should exchange and seal their first mutual confession of love by the con-tact of lip to lip under the sea. A momen-tary simultaneous dive, when Aminta, swimming toward the shore, has led him irresistibly to follow her, and the Rubicon is passed! As novel a situation as it is difficult! It would need expert swimming and diving to insure its speedy and suc-cessful accomplishment.

Finally. Truly has kissing been called the key to the heart of life! Robert Browning

to the heart of life! Robert Browning consecrates one of his last and most exquisite of sonnets to its praise—and surely the wings of the brooding genius of love must have fluttered and brushed the poet's hand as he wrote these words:

SUMMUM BONUM.

"All the breath and bloom of the year in the bag of one bee!
All the wonder and wealth of the mine in the heart of one gem!
In the core of one pearl all the shade and the shine of the sea!

Breath and bloom, shade and shine, wonder, wealth and how far above them. Truth that's brighter than gem, trust that's purer than pearl.

Brightest truth, purest truth in the universe, all were for me, in the kiss of one girl.

ROBBERS' CAVE IS FOUND. Astounding Discovery on the Premises of an Indiana

Farmer.

The arrest of Amos Herman and Adam and Albert Musser, near Berne, Ind., last week, for stealing, has turned out to be a sensational affair and will be the cause of week, for stealing, has turned out to be a sensational affair and will be the cause of breaking up one of the most notorious bands of robbers in the West. Since the above trio's incarceration in jail here officers and citizens have been scarching for evidence and stolen goods and some startling discoveries have been made. While searching in an old barn on Amos Herman's farm a trap door was found, covered with boards and straw, that opened to a cave beneath the old stable. The cave was quite large and was almost filled with stolen goods of all descriptions. An old granary near by was so arranged that by removing a few planks a funnel would receive and telescope grain to the cave, which extended from barn to granary, and was a large, roomy affair, containing hundreds of dollars' worth of stolen goods. The premises of Samuel Wuenschwander, another farmer living near by, was searched, and under an old haystack was a cave in course of construction. It is supposed this was to be the "home" of the gang, as it was being neatly arranged into small apartments.

It was in the Herman barn that officers

ments.
It was in the Herman barn that officers It was in the Herman barn that offleers captured one of the thieves. A box secreted in a shock of corn fodder in an open field was found, containing clothing and valuables stolen from the residence of Lewis Reynolds a few days before the arrests were made. It was thought the rest of the gang had fied. It is supposed this gang and its rendezvous have been in existence for years, as some of the stolen goods were identified as having been taken over three years ago.

DRINK WAS HIS REGIMEN.

Old Veeman Who Hadn't Been to Bed Sober Once in Fifty Years. From the San Francisco Argonaut.

The late Justice Denman once triel a ease in an agricultural parish which mainly turned upon the recollections of the oldest inhabitants. One of these was a hale and vigorous yeoman of \$5, whose erect figure, keen intelligence and clear testimony created so strong a sensation in the court that the judge questioned him concerning his mode of life. The witness explained that he was a vegetarian and a total abstainer. The judge, in dismissing him, expressed a hope that all who were present might profit by his example, and then the next witness was called. This was another yoeman, the elder brother of the preceding, and fully a match for him in strength, activity and intelligence. As he was about to retire the judge stopped him with the observation: "I presume that you also, Mr. Greenfield, are indebted for the preservation of your strength and faculties to a careful observance of the same sobriety and the same regimen which has been so well described to us by your brother?" "Hadn't been to bed sober for lifty years, my lord," was the unblushing and unexpected reply. turned upon the recollections of the oldest

AMERICA'S NEW ARISTOCRATS. KISSES OF MANY KINDS. REWARDS OF THE GOLDSEEKER THE BACHELOR MAID'S DEN Labored Five Years to Amass Five

Thousand Dollars and Yet It

Was Uneleas.

THOMAS CARLYLE.

Colonel Higginson Takes a Stroll

With Him in Hyde Park.

From the Chicago Times-Herald.

PRETTY APARTMENT FOR OCCU-PANCY OF A FEMININE OWNER.

"Sometimes man finds gold." said an old Suggestions for Picturesque Effects miner who had been talking Klondike, "but

From the Chicago Times-Herald.

"Sometimes man finds gold," said an old miner who had been talking Klondike, "but more often he finds rheumatism and backache and semi-starvation and misery. The control of the property of the gambling there is in it, and not that they care anything about it. The property of the gambling there is in it, and not that they care anything about it. The property of the gambling there is in it, and not that they care anything about it. The property of the gambling there is in it, and not that they care anything about it. The property of the gambling there is in it, and not that they care anything about it. The property of the gambling there is in it, and the property of the gambling there is in it, and the property of the gambling there is a sea of the gambling there is

ware is considered very smart, though a collection of odd pieces is quite as much seen.

Where one room has to answer the purpose of three or four, two or three screens will be found most useful. Have one, at least, of the gold-embroidered Japanese kind. A piece of Japanese fretwork or a grille, to match the prevailing wood of the room, over the doorway, or to cut off the corner to form a cozy nook, adds very much to the appearance of any room. Of course, draperies are to be hung from it, a Bagdad brocaded tapestry. Siberian linen or denim being suitable and stylish. If the furnishings are not tobe changed often as is usually the case, choose rich, dark tones in your colorings, as more durable, both in color and wear, than the lighter shades.

If a box couch is used for the divan-bed, instead of a cot, it serves as another receptacle for clothes, besides the trunk tetea-tete described above. A small ornamental table can be used as a dressing case.

Eschew any large, cumbersome pieces of furniture, and, if the space is circumscribed, avoid having any piece, especially the table, in the center of the floor. Have a clear, open space there.

With some few good pictures, a water-color, an etching or two, a plaque and a plaster-cast mask as wall decorations, our busy woman may have as congenial surroundings as her sister in her whole house. In company with Mr. Froude, the historian, Colonel T. 'W. Higginson joins Thomas Carlyle in one of his daily strolls in Hyde park and tells us in the December Atlantic:

"Nothing could well be more curious at that day than the look and costume of Carlyle. He had then been living in London nearly forty years, yet he had the untamed aspect of one just arrivedfrom Ecclefechan. He wore 'an old experienced coat,' such as Thoreau attributes to his Scotch fisherman, one having that unreasonably high collar of

He wore 'an old experienced coat,' such as Thoreau attributes to his Scotch fisherman, one having that unreasonably high collar of other days, in which the head was sunk; his hair was coarse and stood up at its own will: his bushy whiskers were thrust into prominence by those stiff collars which the German students call 'father-killers,' from a tradition that their points once pierced the jugular vein of a parent during an affectionate embrace. In this guise, with a fur cap and a stout walking stick, he accompanied Froude and myself on our walk. I observed that near his Chelsea home the passers-by regarded him with a sort of familiar interest, farther off with undisguised curiosity, and at Hyde park again with a sort of recognition, as if an accustomed figure. At one point on our way home some poor children were playing in a park, and they timidly stopped their frolic as we drew near. The oldest boy, looking from one to another of us, selected Carlyle as the last formidable, and said, 'I say, mister, may we roll on this here grass? Carlyle stopped, leaning on his staff, and said in his homellest accents. 'Yes, my little fellow, ye may r-r-rood at discraption:' when the children resumed their play, one little girl repeated his direction audibly, as if in a vain effort to take in the whole meaning of his long word."

Of Ancient Lineage.

of Ancient Lineage.

A gentleman talking to afriend about the antiquity of his family, which he carried up to Noah, was told that he was a mere mushroom.

"Ah." said he: "how so, pray?"

"Why," replied the other. "when I was in Wales, a pedigree of a particular family was shown to me; it filled about five large skins of parchment, and near to the middle of it was a note in the margin, 'About this time the world was created."

"Homer—"When the two trains collided a most awful thing happened. Miss Jones wig flew in one direction and her teeth in another." Williams—"Did she get angry." Homer—"Angry! Why she flew all to pieces."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

GRAND DUCHESS HELENE, ROYAL BRIDE TO BE



Royal matchmakers have another girl on their hands to find a suitable husband for. She is the Grand Duchess Helene of Russia, who is one of the few women members of the imeprial house of Romanoff. She is 16 years old and is a first cousin of the emperor, being a daughter of the Grand Duke Vladimir, brother of the late Emperor Alexander, and her mother is the Grand Duchess Marie, born of Mecklenburg, a family which has supplied several consorts to the reigning house in Russia. The Grand Duchess Marie is a very clever and intellectual woman, and played a very important part at the Muscovite court during the reign of the late emperor, who had a high opinion of his sister-in-law's abilities and political insight.

There is little of the typical high-bred Russian about the young grand duchess. In fact, she resembles an English girl, and, like most English girls, spends much of the state functions of the court and has created a decidedly favorable impression.